

## The Onward Progress of Democracy!

THE GOOD FIGHT IN MARYLAND!

BALTIMORE

## REDEEMED!

AND THE ENEMY KEPT AT BAY!!

"We have the same reason to rejoice in the result of the struggle in Maryland that we had in the terrible shaking which Mr. Clay received in Kentucky. The efforts of the coons were tremendous, and their success has not been commensurate therewith. The democrats have carried the city of Baltimore by a majority of upwards of **1200!** Last February the coons elected their mayor by upwards of 400, showing a democratic gain in the city since that time of **1600!** Though the coons may have gained in the Legislature by carrying nicely balanced districts, and chosen their governor by about 500, yet it is evident that they barely retain the state, which gave Harrison 2000 majority for President in 1836, 4774 in 1840. The democrats never claimed the State for Polk and Dallas, yet are they able to show a gain on the popular vote since 1840 of more than **FOUR THOUSAND**, and a splendid majority in the redemption of Baltimore.

The coons used money freely, and made use of all their well known appliances during the contest.

The returns are all received, which show a coon majority in the state of **592**.

Dem. gain from last Feb. 3120

Dem. gain from 1841 1331

Dem. gain since 1840 4182!

**Legislature.**—The senate last year stood 8 democrats to 13 coons; the coons have increased their majority by a gain of one or two members.

In the house of delegates last year the democrats had 35 to the coons 47. The coons appear to have gained here too; but that is nothing—their majority was quite enough before—and they shout that "the U. S. Senator is secured," as though that which every body expected is a great coon victory.

The whole vote is much the largest ever cast, and our friends in Maryland, who deserve all honor for their severe struggle with a party almost always in the ascendant in that state, have only to work a little harder to overcome the insignificant majority of 500, and record the vote of their commonwealth in the long list of those destined to elect a democratic president."

## HURRAH FOR DELAWARE

### REDEEMED!

From the "thrall and misrule of Coonism!"

We have the complete result of the election for inspectors and assessors in the three counties, and have the pleasure of announcing to our readers that little Delaware is **REDEEMED!** The coons can't get away from it—the democrats have a majority of 45 votes.

Counties. Inspectors  
Kent. Dem. Coon.  
Kent. maj. 107  
New Castle " 89

Sussex, 242 maj.  
Coon majority in 1840, 1083

Coon majority in 1842, 9

Democratic majority in 1844, 45

Democratic gain from 1842, 51

**Democratic GAIN from 1840, 1138!**

The result of the election in this state, is different from what any body expected—the democrats would about as soon thought of carrying Rhode Island—and it was really laughable to see the contortions of countenance and flouncing and floundering of the coons on the reception of the news—rich poor fellows they are destined to meet with rebuke where they least expect it.

The election for congressmen, state of officers and electors of President will take place Nov. 12. Forty-five is not a ponderous majority, to be sure, but little Delaware stands in an interesting attitude—perhaps she, too, will dance *la Polka*.

**M.R. WEBSTER vs. PICRA.**

The brace of Infidels who conduct the *Piers*, published Webster's late speech for the benefit of those who go to their trough for fodder.

The opinion entertained by these worthies of another speech of Mr. Webster's may be found in the *Piers* of Oct. 14, '42, as follows:

"The (Faneuil Hall) speech is a specious attempt \* \* \* to cast a shadow over the brightening prospects of Harry Clay!"—but in this speech his (Mr. Webster's) arguments are illogical and his inferences are not founded in truth."

**Big Squash—Stand back!** Our friend J. E. Higgins, of Salisbury thinks he has come the tallest squash, entirely. It measures:

5 feet 10 inches in circumference,  
3 " 3 " from stem to blow,  
6 " 6 " lengthwise,  
and weighs 105 lbs!

Now, gentlemen, if you have anything in hand of the squash kind that beats that, let us see the thing you do it with.

**The Vermont Freeman**, the Abolition paper, printed at Montpelier published the infamous "Roarback" humbug about Col. Polk's slaves. We wish some democrat who has been wheedled into the aid of coonery under the disguise of abolitionism, at the late election would ask the Freeman to do Col. Polk justice.

**We wish somebody would draw us load of dry wood immediately.**

### SONG OF THE HICKORIES.

Written and respectfully dedicated to Young Men's Central Hickory Association.  
BY THOS. L. NICHOLS.  
AIR—"Oh! 'tis my delight!"  
We'll sing a song of the Hickory,  
That straight and stanch old tree;  
Its branches cover all the land,  
It's root's in Tennessee,  
The people gather round it twice,  
Preparing for the fray,  
And shouting hurrah! for the Hickory tree,  
And down with Harry Clay!  
*Chorus*—Hurrah! hurrah for the Hickory tree,  
And down with Harry Clay.

A sapling by old Hickory's side  
Was growing straight and tall;  
This noble tree will shelter us,  
When that old tank must fall.  
God's blessing on that veteran head,  
We'll cheer his closing day,  
And choose this firm young Hickory,  
Instead of Harry Clay.  
*Chorus*—Hurrah! hurrah &c.

Of all the forest trees that grow,  
From the East unto the West,  
There's nothing like the Hickory tree,  
The people love it best.  
The thriving coons are dying off,  
The ash poles fast decay,  
But our staunch and tough Young Hickory,  
Will use up Harry Clay.

*Chorus*—Hurrah! hurrah &c.

And when our soil's invaded, and  
Our rights are trampled on,  
We'll gather round Young Hickory  
From Maine to Oregon,  
And British Whigs, and Yankee Whigs,  
Alike will rue the day.

For while we dog the British boys,  
We'll use up Harry Clay.

*Chorus*—Hurrah! hurrah for the Hickory tree,  
And down with Harry Clay.

We have been applied to for the loan of the elegant bay mare, which we lately became entitled to—and to prevent any further trouble to ourselves on that account, we would refer those wishing to hire, to our *hostler*, "Tom Powers," who has special care of the beast just now. By-the-way, Tom, you may run into Fairbanks & Palmers' and get a blanket for her—and, do you hear, "Flank!" give her roun qts. of grain night and morning, instead of two, "as you've been doing along back."

Since the above was in type we learn that the "redoubtable" *hostler* has "stepped out" with the nag. The last that was seen of him he was headed towards Montpelier flourishing a Vt. Mercury in one hand and a bottle of pica and certificate of election to stay at home in the other,—while the burden of his song appeared to be:

"I have his horse to take up the quarrel,  
I have persuaded them that the youth's a *devil*!"

running no doubt for the office of *hostler* to Bill Slade, in consideration of the mighty services he has rendered the coon cause in this state.

Well Bill, if he wants the office, we advise you, "in consideration of the mighty influence" he will have with the members, to let the miserable "Squak" have it—as we shall probably have no further need of his *stolen* services after November—having staked the animal on the election of Clay.

The Messrs Waltons propose, as usual, to issue a daily *Watchman* and *State Journal* during the session of the Legislature. Those wishing it, should send in their orders immediately.

Terms \$1 per single copy—4 copies for \$3—7 copies for \$5.

**The Evening Mirror.** It will be seen that Messrs Morris and Willis are about to issue a daily literary paper.

It will be a new enterprise, and under the management of its accomplished editors must be successful.

Subscriptions will be received at the P. O.

We are credibly informed that Roorback is to be invited to deliver a lecture before the Clay club of this village. A very good move, a *first rate* move.

**THE BAY STATE DEMOCRAT.** Mr. Wright & Ballou have transferred their interest in the Bay State Democrat to Mr. E. S. Johnson, and in future that journal will be under the editorial management of LEWIS JOSEPH, Esq., its original Editor.

Mr. J. is a journalist of experience and ability, and we welcome his return to this favorite organ of the Democracy.

To the Executive Committee and Members of the Orleans county Agricultural Society.

The committee on swine pursuant to their appointment and the regulations of the society present the following report for your consideration.

The annual Fair and Cattle show of this society, was held at Coventry on Tuesday, the first day of October. The day was as fine as could be wished, and the meeting was called to order at an early hour.

At 10 o'clock, S. B. Colly Esq., eloquently addressed the society in a style which is unrivaled by any other we have ever heard on that subject. We were pleased to see such a vast assembly, together with so much good order and unity among the agriculturalists and Manufacturers of Old Orleans.

The spirit of improvement has at last been awakened and every one present seemed determined it should never again grow dormant.

Every town in the County was well represented, and almost every representative brought some production of their labor and industry. The premiums though small were as large as the funds of the society would admit; but we are pleased to have it in our power to state that the increase of members of late has been beyond all expectation, and that the premiums to be awarded at the next annual fair will be in like proportion.

We consider it not only unnecessary but

far from our present object to give an elaborate description of the fair, generally, or to state before hand what may be the future acts of the society in relation sundry subjects of importance. We therefore shall confine our brief remarks entirely to the subject under consideration.

The Committee on Swine in doing the arduous duty which has been confided to them, have endeavored to merit the confidence of the society, and to better enable them to judge impartially they have minutely taken into consideration every circumstance which may have a tendency to be beneficial to the rearing of this necessary animal.

The premium on boars has been awarded to Mr. A. M. Dow, of Irasburgh as having raised and produced the largest and best. In doing so the committee consider it their duty to represent the case in its true light and to state the facts as they are. This boar was much larger and fatter than any other produced in competition, and the manner in which he has been reared by Mr. Dow is much to be admired; but still the breed is somewhat objectionable, as requiring two much food to fatten, and therefore is much more expensive than some others. The Berkshire breed is particularly recommended. The breed of Mr. Dow is well known in this vicinity as "Doothgals" and was introduced into this country from France several years ago.—It is distinguished from the by Berkshire long legs, and body and large head.

The breeding sows presented were all of the Berkshire breed, and so nearly equal that it was found impossible to decide upon a *best* without showing particularly, the committee have therefore awarded a premium of \$2.00 to each and every owner. It is recommended to cross this breed with Doothgals.

Of shoats there was none presented.

The committee are very grateful for the confidence placed in them by the society and hope the decisions will meet the approbation of every member.

For the Committee  
T. W. HOLLAND, Chairman.  
Coventry Oct. 4th, 1844

**THE GHOST OF JOHN RANDOLPH'S DRESSING-GOWN.**

AIR—"On Springfield Mountain."  
Away down South, as I've he'd say,  
There lived a youth whose name was Clay;  
A sprightly lad as well could be—  
His other name was Harry ee.

Ri tu di nu, &c.  
In the "Old Dominion" he was born,  
Among the slashes, all furrow;  
His folks' es garden he did till,  
And carried all their grists to m'lil.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

This sprightly youth grew up to be,  
A noted man, as you shall see;—  
As soon as he was twenty-one,  
For office he began to ru-en.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

Now Harry he, en brandy got,  
Sometimes tremen-dous-ly hot;  
And this same brandy did unfold  
In Harry's breast a courage ho-ho-old.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

Once on a time when he was steeled,  
To the sticking point his courage screwd;—  
To fight John Randolph he was bent,  
And so a mortal challenge sent.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

John Randolph he accepted it—  
And Clay and him a duel fit;  
At Blandensburgh, that famous town,  
Where Harry won his high renown-sown.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

They took their stand, and all admired  
The skill with which Harry fended;—  
For with an aim most deadly true,  
He shot John's dressing-gown right thro'-ough.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

Renow now seized Harry's breast,  
And thus his bosom he addressed—  
"Oh, John dear, where are hurt!"  
John replied, "Right through my shi-shit."

Ri tu di nu, &c.

And ever since that fatal day,  
A ghost has followed Henry Clay;—  
It travels with him all around,  
The ghost of Randolph's dressing-gown o-w-o-wnd.

Ri tu di nu, &c.

Elections from which we have no returns have been held this week, as follows:

Monday Oct. 7—Georgia—Legislature and Congress,  
" " " 7—Arkansas—Gov. Legisla-ture and Congress.

Tuesday, " 8—Pennsyl.—Gov. Legisla-ture and Congress,  
Tu. & Wed. 8&9—New Jersey—Gov.,—  
and Legislature.

Tuesday, " 8—Ohio—Legislature, —  
and Congress.

**PHLS LOOSE!**  
And are the American people to witness so degrading a spectacle as that of a man elevated to the presidency, who thus traffics in human beings, with his name branded in their flesh? Will the only sovereign people upon the face of the globe suffer the reproaches of electing to the highest office within their gift, a demon in human shape, who deliberately imprints his infamous name with the "BRANDING-IRON" deep upon the shoulders of forty-three unfortunate creatures of God's own image; and suffers them to be driven in manacles "to perish in the sugar mills of Louisiana?"—Piers.

After that came a horse to be shaved.

**COONS DESERTING BY SCORES!**

The Albany Argus says that on Saturday, the 21st inst., the democrats of Fort Ann, N. Y. had a hickory raising. After the meeting was organized the chairman requested all those gentlemen present who voted for Gen. Harrison in 1840, but had determined to vote the democratic ticket in November, to take their positions beside it when the hardy yeoman around to the number of THIRTY-SIX, moved briskly to the spot. The huge pole was raised amid the shouts of the applauding multitude! All of the THIRTY-SIX are residents of Fort Ann, and will vote for Polk and Dallas, Wright and Gardner—and no mistake."

**CLAY ON TEXAS.**

The abominably hypocritical game that has been played on the people of Vermont on the Texas question, is beginning to be understood. Before the election a great cry was raised about the Democracy being in favor of Texas, and now that the election is over, lo! out comes Clay, bold as a lion on the subject. Hear what he says:

\* \* \* *I have however no hesitation in saying that, far from having any personal objection to the annexation of Texas, I should be GLAD to see it,*

From the Knickerbocker for October.  
**SUMMER RAIN.**

BY CHARLES G. EASTMAN.  
Gently fall upon the plain,  
Summer rain!  
On the hill and forest tree,  
Mighty let thy coming be!  
But, gentle flowers—  
Tender leaf and blow—  
Ah! the heavy showers  
Kill them where they grow!

Do thy mission on the plain,  
Summer rain!

Bless the drooping leaf and bud  
Cheer the faint and sickly flower;

But, gentle flowers—  
Spare their little day,  
Short enough at best.

**THE EVENING MIRROR.**

TO BE COMMENCED ON MONDAY, OCTOBER SEVENTH.

ICP—The undersigned, having for some time published a popular periodical, the postage on which varied, at the caprice of the postmaster, from *two cents to fifteen*, and having struggled in vain to procure from the Department either certainty or moderation, as to its cost by postage, have determined to struggle no longer against such oppressive discouragement, but to change the form of *THE WEEKLY MIRROR*, and issue, in addition, a daily paper, to be called